MARVEL
39
BRISSON
ROBERSON
LOPEZ
OLD MAN
LOGAN
MIKE DEODATO JR
LOPEZ

OLD MAN LOGAN

GLOB LOVES, MAN KILLS
PART ONE

SURVIVING A FUTURE KNOWN AS THE WASTELANDS, WHERE EVERYTHING GOOD IN THE WORLD, INCLUDING HIS FAMILY, WAS DESTROYED, OLD MAN LOGAN AWOKE IN THE PRESENT DETERMINED TO PREVENT THIS CATASTROPHIC REALITY FROM EVER COMING TO PASS. NOW, LOGAN TRIES TO FIND HIS PLACE IN A WORLD NOT QUITE HIS OWN.

PREVIOUSLY IN OLD MAN LOGAN...

LOGAN'S HEALING FACTOR IS MYSTERIOUSLY WEAKENING. INJURIES THAT NORMALLY WOULD HAVE HEALED COMPLETELY, AREN'T. WITHOUT THE HELP OF A DANGEROUS PHARMACEUTICAL DRUG CALLED REGENIX TO BOOST HIS HEALING, LOGAN IS MORE VULNERABLE THAN EVER...

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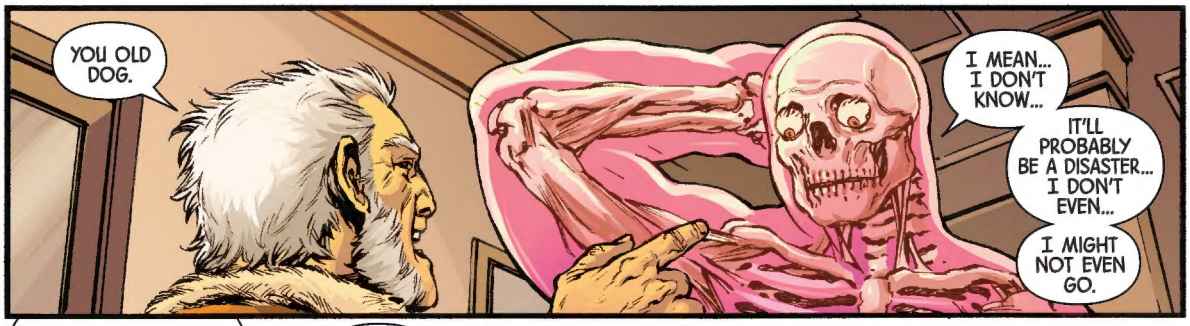
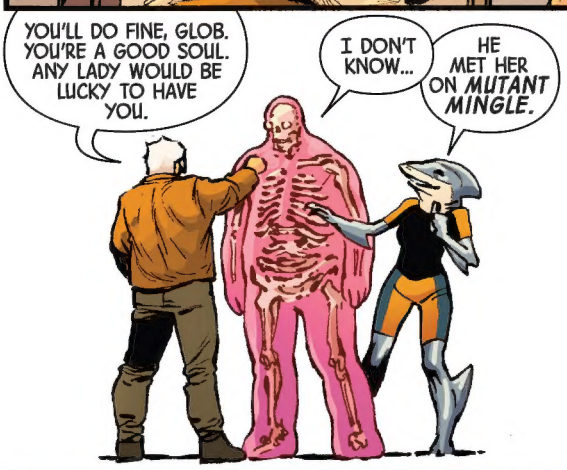
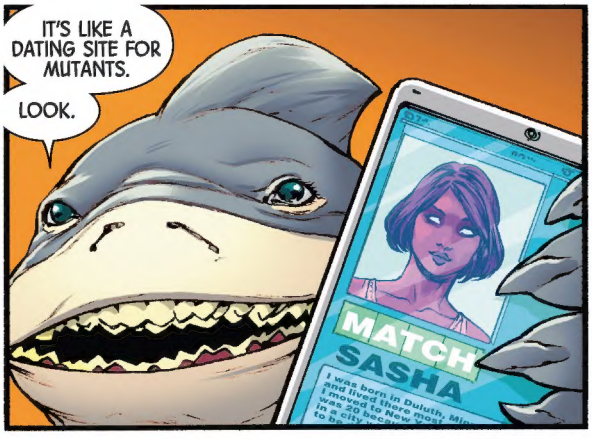
THE XAVIER INSTITUTE FOR MUTANT EDUCATION AND OUTREACH. CENTRAL PARK. NEW YORK, NY.
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M BACK HERE ALREADY.
THOUGHT I'D MADE MY PEACE WITH IT. MOVED ON. WOULDN'T HAVE TO STEP ACROSS THIS THRESHOLD AGAIN.
BUT I NEED ANSWERS.
NEED TO FIND OUT WHAT THE HELL'S HAPPENING TO ME.
AND THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE I KNOW WHERE TO DO THAT.
MR. LOGAN!

SHARK-GIRL, HOW YOU HOLDING UP?
DOES THIS MEAN YOU'RE BACK?
I KNEW YOU COULDN'T STAY AWAY! ONCE AN X-MAN, ALWAYS AN--
AFRAID NOT, KIDS.
JUST HERE TO SEE DOC REYES REAL QUICK.
YOU SHOULD STAY. WE MISS YOU.
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR EYE?
ANOLE!
IT'S OKAY.
IT'S A LONG STORY.
AND I'M AFRAID MY X-MEN DAYS ARE BEHIND ME.
GOTTA MOVE ON, MAKE ROOM FOR THE YOUNG 'UNS.
HOW'VE THINGS BEEN WITH YOU KIDS?
YOU KNOW, THE USUAL...
...ANTI-MUTANT LEAGUES BLASTING THROUGH THE LOBBY...
...INTERDIMENSIONAL VERSIONS OF OURSELVES WREAKING HAVOC IN MANHATTAN.
X-MEN SAVING THE WORLD. SAME OLD, SAME OLD.
THOUGH, YOU WANT THE REAL EARTH-SHATTERING NEWS...
...GLOB'S GOT A DATE!


YOU OLD DOG.
I MEAN... I DON'T KNOW...
IT'LL PROBABLY BE A DISASTER... I DON'T EVEN...
I MIGHT NOT EVEN GO.

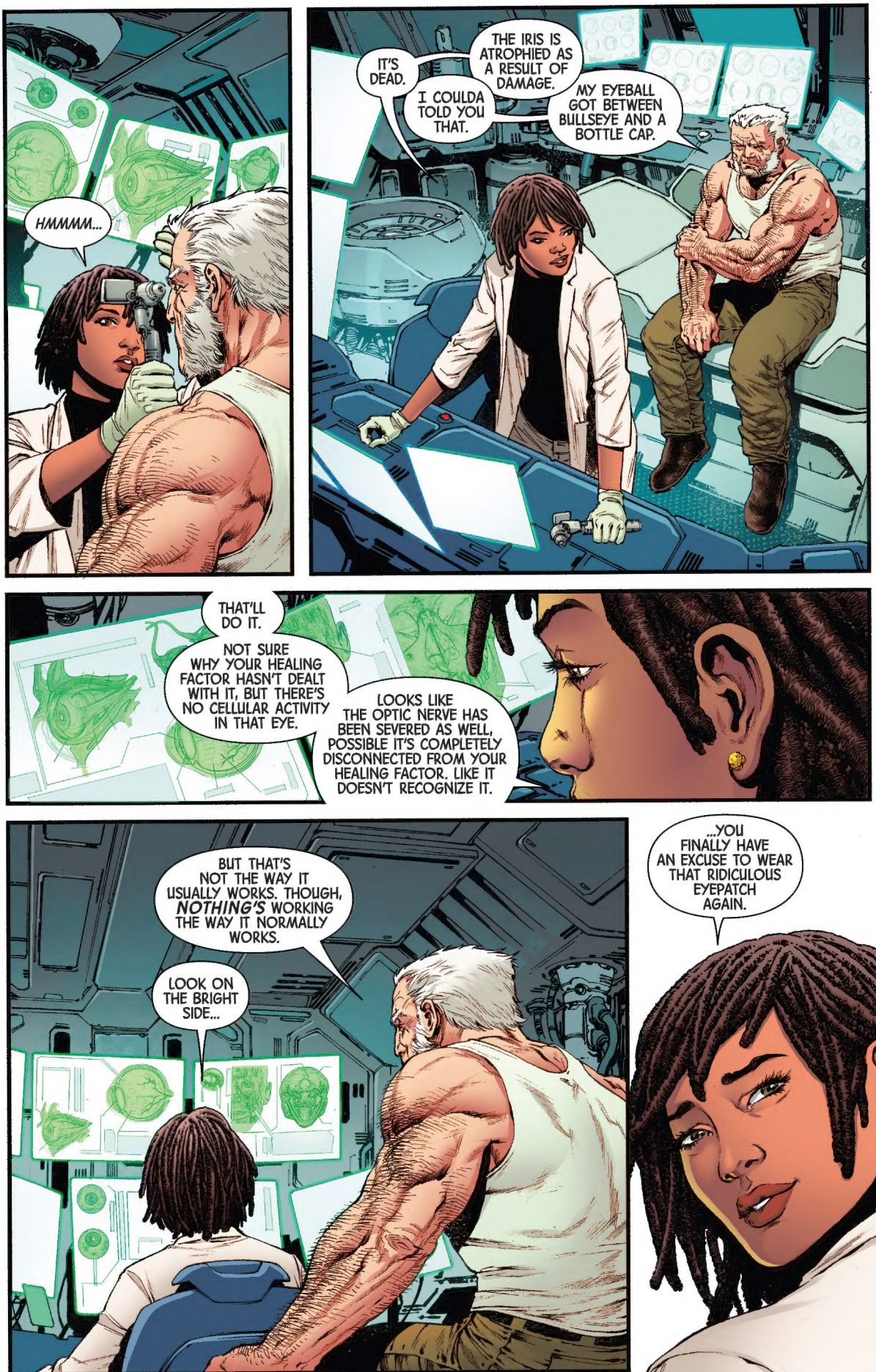

YOU'LL DO FINE, GLOB. YOU'RE A GOOD SOUL. ANY LADY WOULD BE LUCKY TO HAVE YOU.
I DON'T KNOW...
HE MET HER ON *MUTANT MINGLE*.


IT'S LIKE A DATING SITE FOR MUTANTS.
LOOK.
MATCH
SASHA

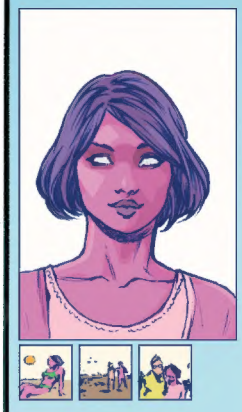
SHE'S A LOOKER.
I KNOW, RIGHT! GO GET HER, GLOB.
GIMME THAT!
THERE YOU ARE.

I WAS STARTING TO WORRY YOU'D BE A NO-SHOW.

XAVIER INSTITUTE INFIRMARY.
SO, YOUR HEALING FACTOR'S GIVING YOU TROUBLE?
BEEN SLOWING DOWN.
MORE THAN BEFORE?
TAKES HOURS TO HEAL THINGS THAT WOULDA TAKEN MINUTES JUST A MONTH OR TWO AGO.
AND MY EYE...
...IT AIN'T HEALING AT ALL.
I WAS GOING TO ASK YOU ABOUT THAT.
YOU EVER HAVE ANYTHING LIKE THIS HAPPEN BEFORE?
NOT LIKE THIS.


HMMMM...
IT'S DEAD.
I COULDA TOLD YOU THAT.
THE IRIS IS ATROPHIED AS A RESULT OF DAMAGE.
MY EYEBALL GOT BETWEEN BULLSEYE AND A BOTTLE CAP.
THAT'LL DO IT.
NOT SURE WHY YOUR HEALING FACTOR HASN'T DEALT WITH IT, BUT THERE'S NO CELLULAR ACTIVITY IN THAT EYE.
LOOKS LIKE THE OPTIC NERVE HAS BEEN SEVERED AS WELL, POSSIBLE IT'S COMPLETELY DISCONNECTED FROM YOUR HEALING FACTOR. LIKE IT DOESN'T RECOGNIZE IT.
BUT THAT'S NOT THE WAY IT USUALLY WORKS. THOUGH, NOTHING'S WORKING THE WAY IT NORMALLY WORKS.
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE...
...YOU FINALLY HAVE AN EXCUSE TO WEAR THAT RIDICULOUS EYEPATCH AGAIN.

XAVIER INSTITUTE DORMITORY.



SASHA P.: I can't wait to finally meet!

SASHA P.: I'm not going to lie, I'm a little nervous.

ROB H.: You? Why?

SASHA P.: Because! We've been talking for so long. Months! And we get along so great.

SASHA P.: Honestly, I feel like we're soul mates.

SASHA P.: But...what if we meet and you don't like me? What if you hate the sound of my voice or like...hate the way I look :(

ROB H.: Are you crazy?!?!? You're beautiful! I'm the one who should be worried. I look like a science experiment.

SASHA P.: I love the way you look!

SASHA P.: Every time I look at your profile pic, I get butterflies.

SASHA P.: You know how some people say it's what's on the inside that counts?

SASHA P.: With you, I don't have to guess!

ROB H.: :/

SASHA P.: I'm being serious!

SASHA P.: It's like you got nothing to hide!

SASHA P.: It's nice.

SASHA P.: I like it.

SASHA P.: Anyway... I need to go get ready.

SASHA P.: See you in a couple hours, Globby.

WHAT ARE YOU SMILING AT OVER THERE, LOVER BOY?

NOTHING.

ROB H.: Can't believe we're finally going to meet.

ROB H.: I can't wait!

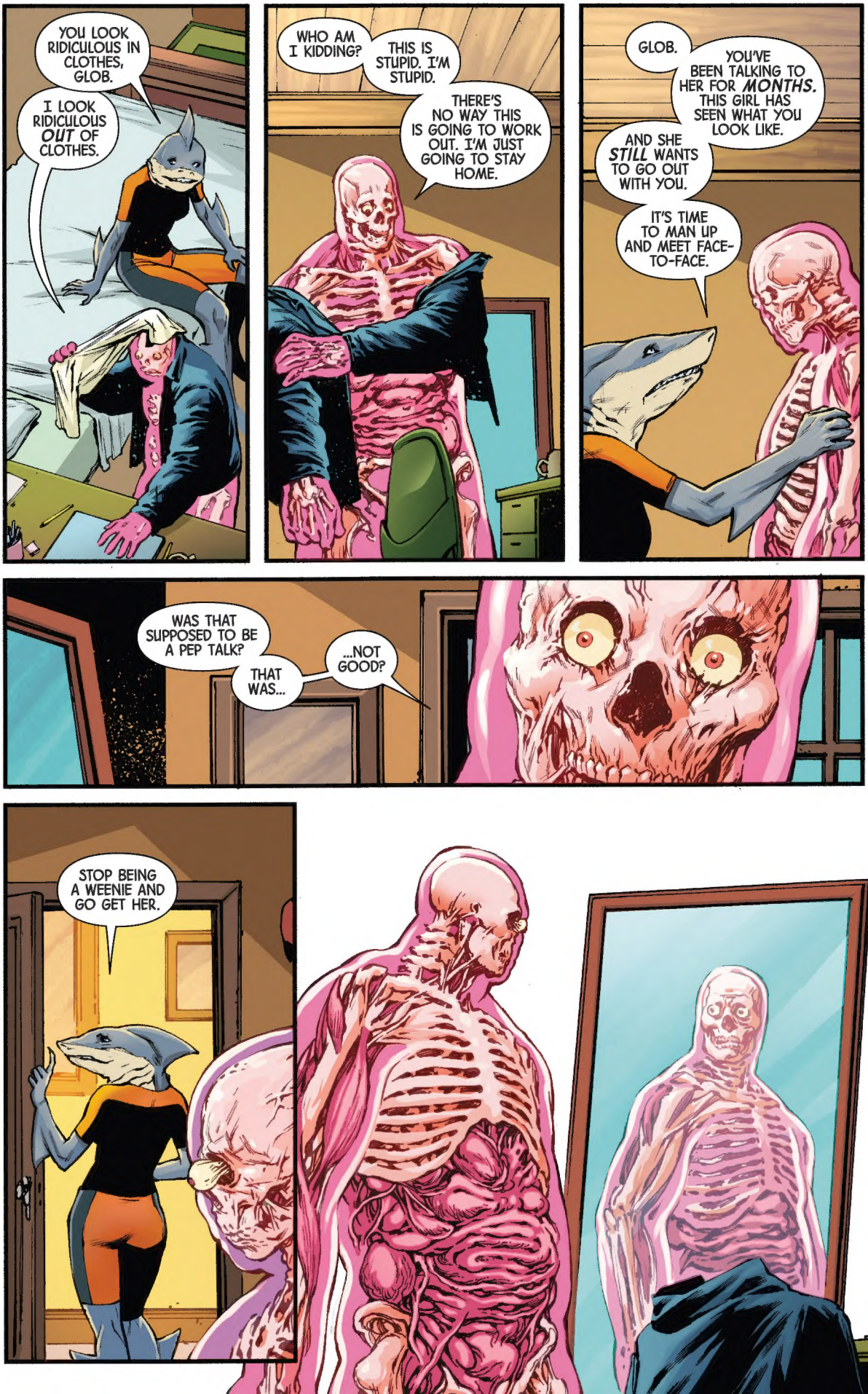
SASHA P.:

SASHA P.: See you soon!

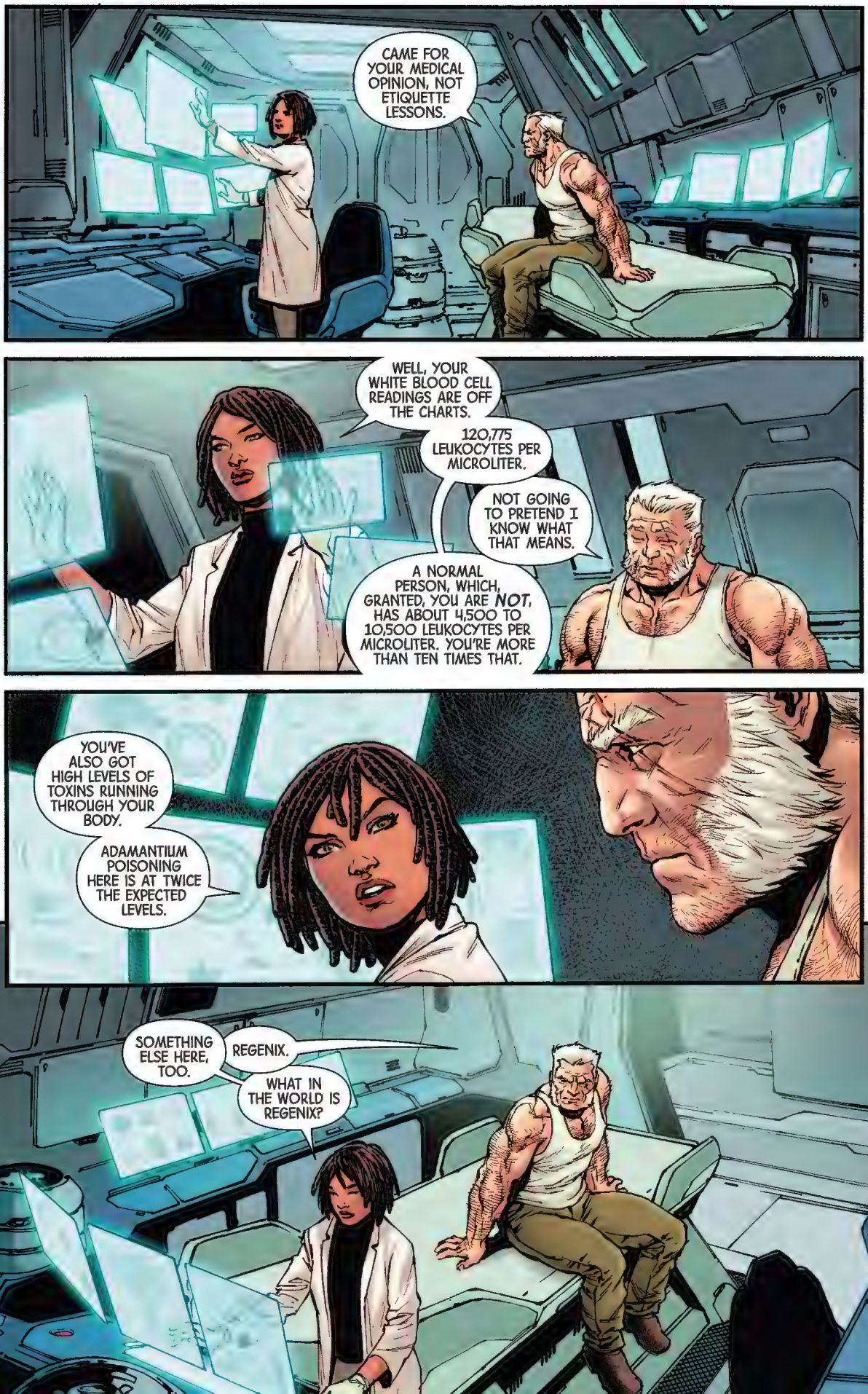
ROB H.:

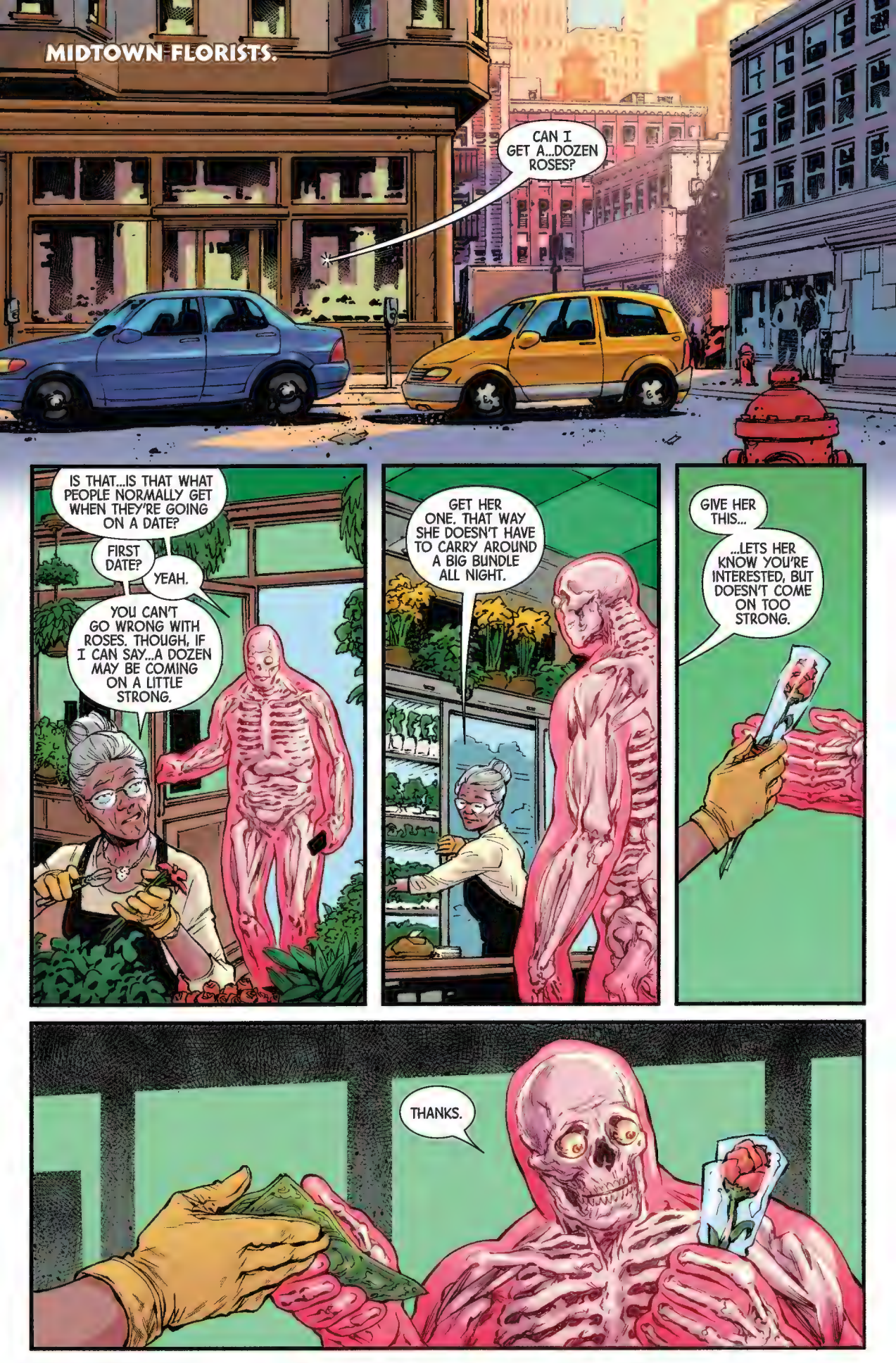
THWAP

YOU'RE GONNA WEAR A *JACKET?!*


YOU LOOK RIDICULOUS IN CLOTHES, GLOB.
I LOOK RIDICULOUS *OUT* OF CLOTHES.
WHO AM I KIDDING?
THIS IS STUPID. I'M STUPID.
THERE'S NO WAY THIS IS GOING TO WORK OUT. I'M JUST GOING TO STAY HOME.
GLOB.
YOU'VE BEEN TALKING TO HER FOR *MONTHS*. THIS GIRL HAS SEEN WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE.
AND SHE *STILL* WANTS TO GO OUT WITH YOU.
IT'S TIME TO MAN UP AND MEET FACE-TO-FACE.
WAS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE A PEP TALK?
THAT WAS...
...NOT GOOD?
STOP BEING A WEENIE AND GO GET HER.

I DIDN'T SEE 'RO OR KITTY ON MY WAY IN. THEY--
THEY'RE OUT BATTLING SOME SORT OF CITY-EATING MONSTER OR OTHER ULTRADIMENSIONAL GLOBAL THREAT.
BUT YOU ALREADY KNEW THAT.
STORM TOLD ME ABOUT HOW YOU SNUCK OFF WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE.
NOT GREAT AT GOODBYES.
SO I'VE HEARD.
I KNOW IT'S NOT A COINCIDENCE THAT YOU CAME TO SEE ME WHEN KITTY'S TEAM WAS OUT.
BUT YOU WANT SOME ADVICE--
NOT PARTICULARLY.
YOU'RE GETTING IT ANYWAY.
THEY DESERVE A PROPER GOODBYE.
IT'S NOT ABOUT YOU AND YOUR WOUNDED PRIDE, LOGAN.
PEOPLE NEED CLOSURE.

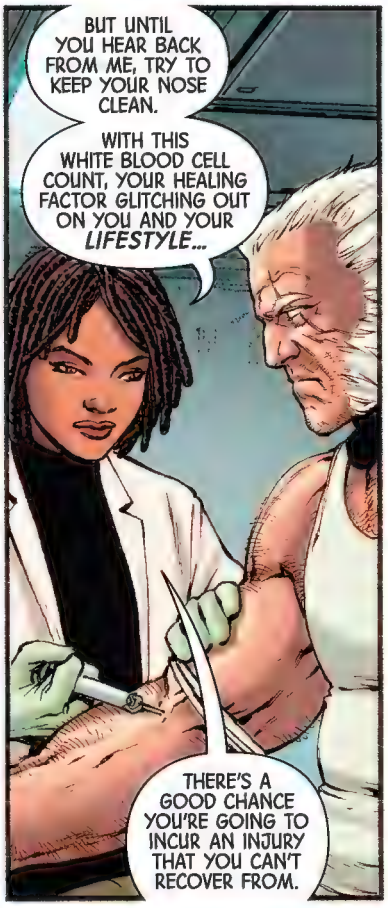

CAME FOR YOUR MEDICAL OPINION, NOT ETIQUETTE LESSONS.
WELL, YOUR WHITE BLOOD CELL READINGS ARE OFF THE CHARTS.
120,775 LEUKOCYTES PER MICROLITER.
NOT GOING TO PRETEND I KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.
A NORMAL PERSON, WHICH, GRANTED, YOU ARE NOT, HAS ABOUT 4,500 TO 10,500 LEUKOCYTES PER MICROLITER. YOU'RE MORE THAN TEN TIMES THAT.
YOU'VE ALSO GOT HIGH LEVELS OF TOXINS RUNNING THROUGH YOUR BODY.
ADAMANTIUM POISONING HERE IS AT TWICE THE EXPECTED LEVELS.
SOMETHING ELSE HERE, TOO.
REGENIX.
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS REGENIX?


MIDTOWN FLORISTS.
CAN I GET A...DOZEN ROSES?
IS THAT...IS THAT WHAT PEOPLE NORMALLY GET WHEN THEY'RE GOING ON A DATE?
FIRST DATE?
YEAH.
YOU CAN'T GO WRONG WITH ROSES. THOUGH, IF I CAN SAY...A DOZEN MAY BE COMING ON A LITTLE STRONG.
GET HER ONE. THAT WAY SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO CARRY AROUND A BIG BUNDLE ALL NIGHT.
GIVE HER THIS...
...LETS HER KNOW YOU'RE INTERESTED, BUT DOESN'T COME ON TOO STRONG.
THANKS.

REGENIX IS SOME SORT OF HEALING DRUG COOKED UP BY SILVER SAMURAI. NEVER MADE IT PAST THE TRIAL PHASE.
A WELL-INTENTIONED FRIEND INJECTED ME WITH IT BECAUSE SHE THOUGHT I WAS DYING.
WHICH I MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

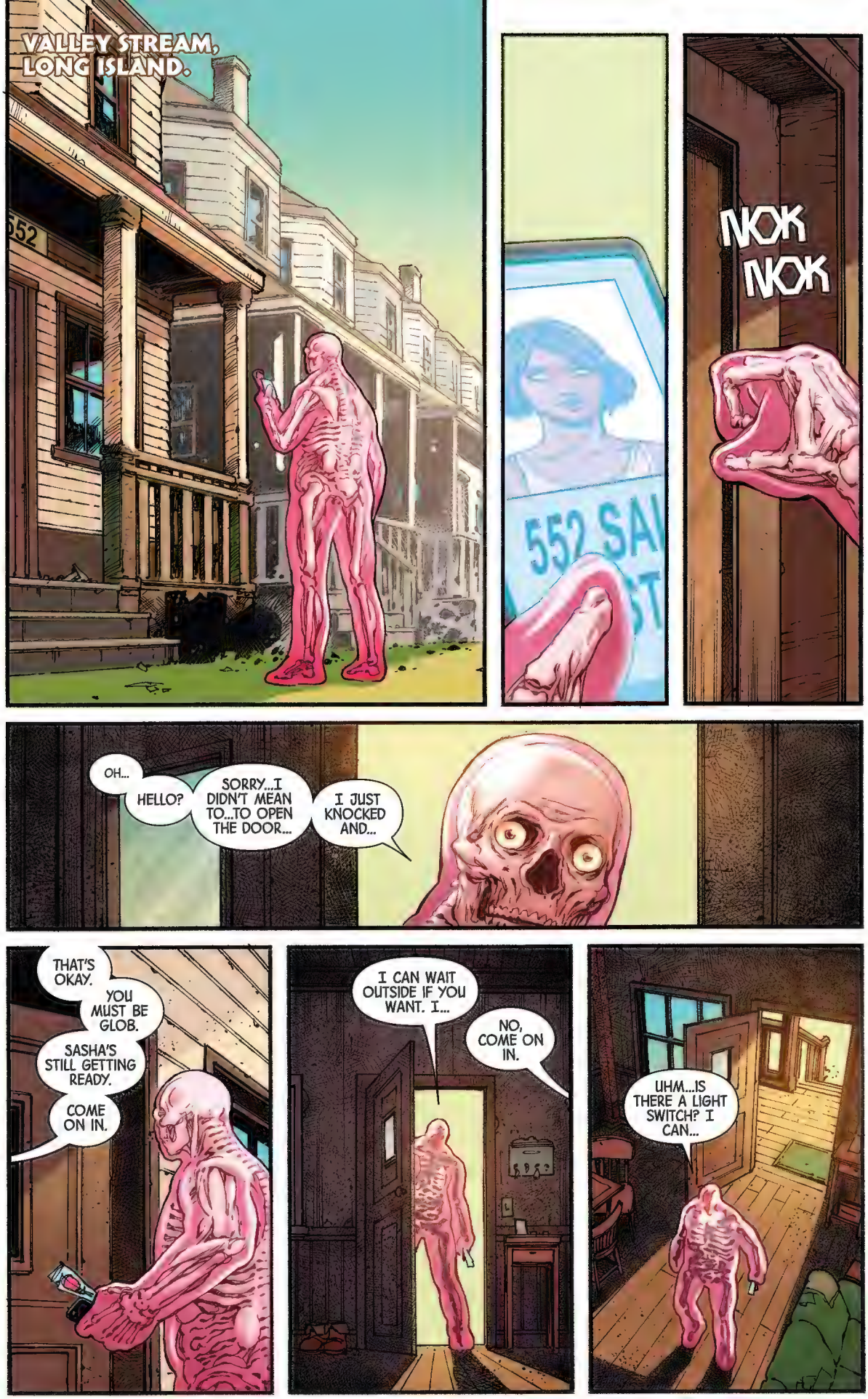
SIDE EFFECT IS THAT IT CHEWS AWAY AT YOUR INSIDES IN ORDER TO GET THE PROTEIN BOOST IT NEEDS TO HEAL.
BENEFITS ARE SHORT-LIVED, BUT THE ORGAN-EATING IS A GIFT THAT KEEPS ON GIVING.
LUCKY YOU.

I'M GOING TO KEEP RUNNING TESTS, SEE IF I CAN'T COME UP WITH SOMETHING TO KEEP YOU FROM BLEEDING OUT ON THE STREET.
I'LL CONSULT WITH BEAST, SINCE HE'S DEALT WITH THE ADAMANTIUM POISONING BEFORE.

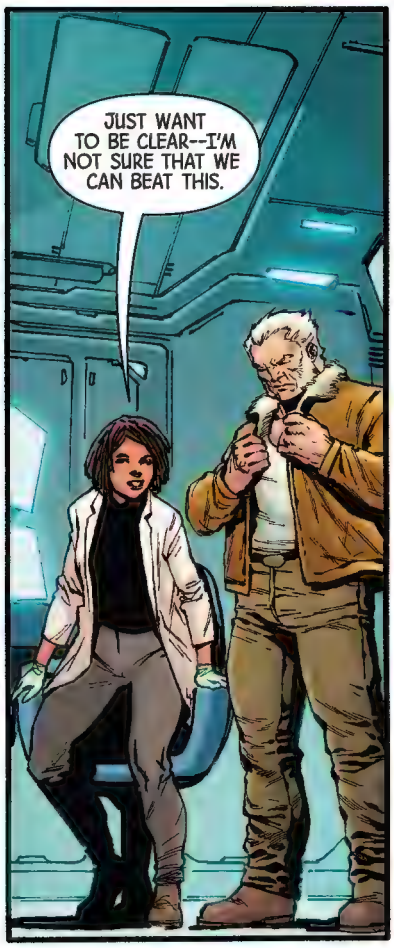

BUT UNTIL YOU HEAR BACK FROM ME, TRY TO KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN.
WITH THIS WHITE BLOOD CELL COUNT, YOUR HEALING FACTOR GLITCHING OUT ON YOU AND YOUR *LIFESTYLE*...
THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE YOU'RE GOING TO INCUR AN INJURY THAT YOU CAN'T RECOVER FROM.

NO PROMISES.

HOW DO YOU THINK GLOB'S DATE'S GOING?
I DUNNO.
I'M STILL SURPRISED HE'S GOT A DATE.
YOU LOOK IN THE MIRROR RECENTLY, SANTO?
YOU AREN'T EXACTLY A CATCH EITHER.
SAYS THE FISH GIRL.
I THINK IT'S GOOD.
I MEAN...
...IF GLOB, THE VISIBLE MAN HIMSELF, CAN GET A DATE...
...THEN THERE'S HOPE FOR THE REST OF US.
YEAH.


VALLEY STREAM, LONG ISLAND.
552
552 SAI
ST
NOK NOK
OH...
HELLO?
SORRY...I DIDN'T MEAN TO...TO OPEN THE DOOR...
I JUST KNOCKED AND...
THAT'S OKAY.
YOU MUST BE GLOB.
SASHA'S STILL GETTING READY.
COME ON IN.
I CAN WAIT OUTSIDE IF YOU WANT. I...
NO, COME ON IN.
UHM...IS THERE A LIGHT SWITCH? I CAN...

KREEEE
THWAM
SASHA?
HEY THERE, LOVER BOY.
MRPHHHH...

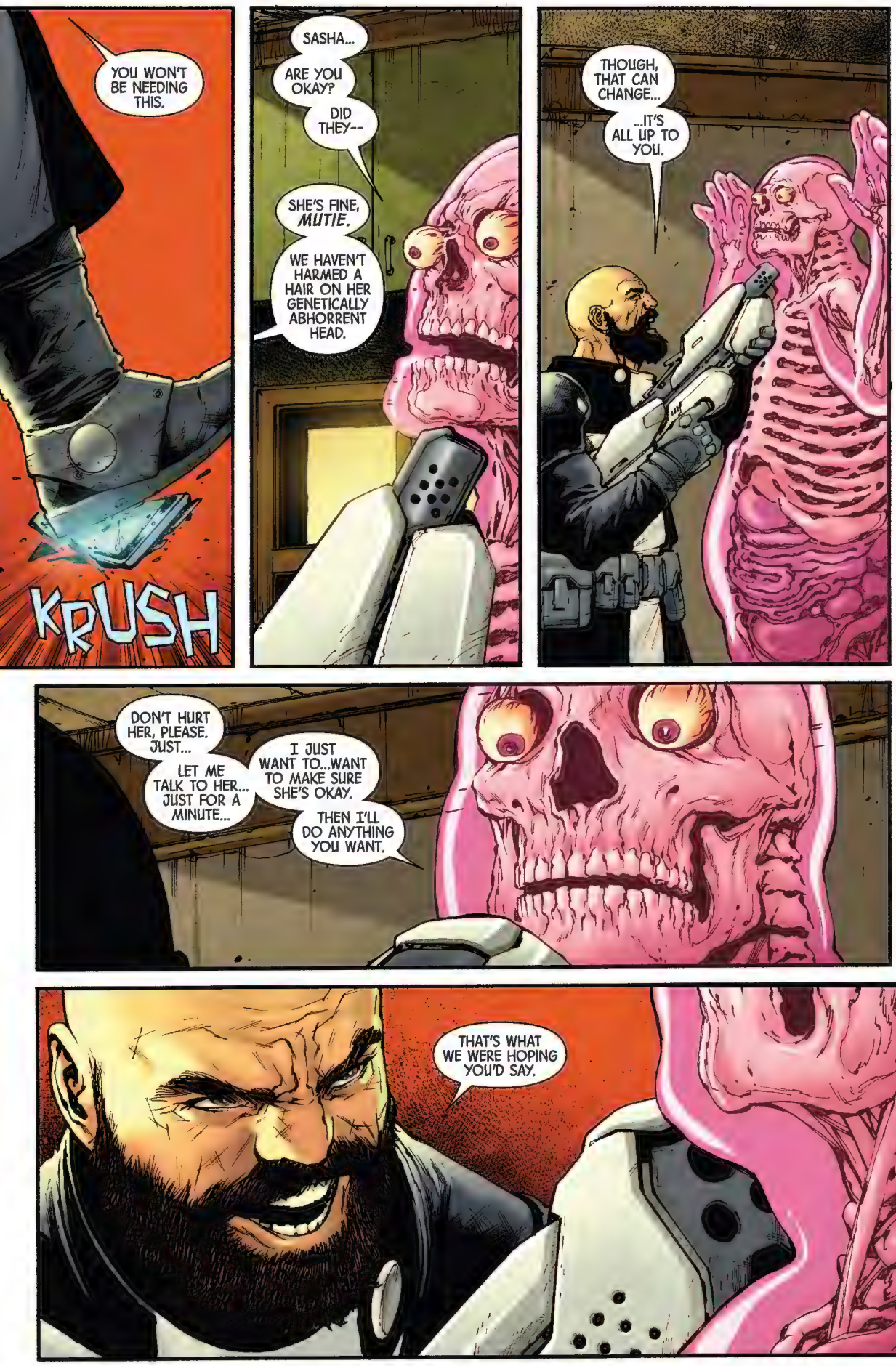

JUST WANT TO BE CLEAR--I'M NOT SURE THAT WE CAN BEAT THIS.

CONSIDERING ALL THE DAMAGE DONE, IT MIGHT BE A MATTER OF MAINTAINING RATHER THAN CURING. PREVENTING FURTHER DETERIORATION INSTEAD OF FINDING A ROAD BACK.

VERY LIKELY, THIS IS YOUR NEW *NORMAL.*
AND WITH THAT, YOU'LL NEED TO MAKE SOME SERIOUS LIFE ADJUSTMENTS.

TRIED THAT ONCE ALREADY.
SETTLED DOWN. TOOK A QUIET RETIREMENT.

NEVER SEEMS TO STICK.
I'LL BE IN TOUCH.


YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THIS.
KRUSH
SASHA...
ARE YOU OKAY?
DID THEY--
SHE'S FINE, MUTIE.
WE HAVEN'T HARMED A HAIR ON HER GENETICALLY ABHORRENT HEAD.
THOUGH, THAT CAN CHANGE...
...IT'S ALL UP TO YOU.
DON'T HURT HER, PLEASE. JUST...
LET ME TALK TO HER... JUST FOR A MINUTE...
I JUST WANT TO...WANT TO MAKE SURE SHE'S OKAY.
THEN I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT.
THAT'S WHAT WE WERE HOPING YOU'D SAY.

HOPING THIS IS THE LAST TIME I GOTTA SET FOOT IN THE MANSION.
TOO MANY MEMORIES.
TOO PAINFUL A REMINDER OF THE THINGS I NEED TO LEAVE BEHIND.
DIDN'T WALK OFF WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE TO SPARE THEM...
LOGAN!
YOU GONE FOR GOOD THIS TIME?
I THINK SO.
...DID IT TO SPARE ME.
YOU'RE NOT EVEN GOING TO STICK AROUND TO SEE HOW GLOB'S DATE WENT?
WE'VE BEEN WAITING OUT HERE FOR HIM TO GET BACK. BEEN A WHILE, SO MUST BE GOING GOOD.
REAL GOOD.
SANTO, DON'T BE A PIG.
COME ON, LOGAN. YOU CAN'T LEAVE BEFORE HE'S BACK.
HE'LL BE SO BUMMED.

YOU GOT THIRTY SECONDS, ROMEO.
HAVE THEY HURT YOU?
WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?
PURIFIERS.
LOOK...IT'S ME THEY WANT. THEY'RE CONSTANTLY COMING AFTER THE X-MEN.
IT'S MY FAULT YOU'RE IN THIS MESS, THEY PROBABLY HACKED MY *MUTANT MINGLE* ACCOUNT OR... I DUNNO...
BUT, I SWEAR, I'M NOT GOING TO LET THEM HURT YOU.
I'M SO SCARED, GLOB.
DON'T BE. IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT.
ORLANDO, I SAY WE JUST TAKE THE FREAK OUT NOW. THIS CAN BE A WIN FOR US.
NO.
AS THE NEW YORK CHAPTER OF OUR ORGANIZATION, WE SHOULD BE ON THE FRONT LINE OF THE WAR AGAINST THE X-MEN...
...BUT INSTEAD, WE KEEP GETTING OUR ASSES HANDED TO US BY THEM.
WE'RE A LAUGHING-STOCK.

I GOT INTEL THAT THE X-MEN ARE OUT. THAT IT'S JUST THE KIDS AT THE MANSION.
THIS IS WHEN WE HIT THEM.
WHEN THEIR DEFENSES ARE AT THEIR WEAKEST.
WE SHOW THEM THAT THE NEW YORK CHAPTER OF THE PURIFIERS ARE NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH.
WE DESTROY THEIR MORALE, THEN WE DESTROY THEM.
OKAY, ORGAN-BOY.
TIME'S UP.
JUST ONE MORE MINUTE.
GLOB!
NO.
IT'S TIME TO MOVE.
IT'S...
IT'LL BE OKAY. EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE OKAY, I PROMISE.
I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU.
YOU WANT TO SAVE THE GIRL, THEN...

"...YOU HELP US TAKE DOWN THE X-MEN."
TO BE CONTINUED!

ON SALE
#40
OLD MAN
LOGAN